

Descendants of Heaven....

I descend From the heavens
past the cloud palace
awaiting my arrival are
the buds of land....

Flowing through the meadow, I see
my friends descending
upon the divine land

I soak the land....
with sweet relishes
Upon my descend
lightning strikes the sky,
away the birds, arise the clouds....

To welcome me back
comes the seven goddesses...
flying towards the heaven
past the cloud palace
past the white chariots

Awaiting my return....
are the blooming buds....

By:-

Al Shifana
Nazrin